WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XII—NO. 43. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1800. WHOLE NO. 615.

SCHABRACO.

[CONCLUDED.]

STEPHANO's deliverance, and the management antecedent to it, was a ſure conviction that the church had exerted its endeavors for that purpoſe, and he was again at liberty to perſecute the helpleſs Sabrina.

Soon after theſe events another occurred, which was productive of real joy to his wicked heart. True, he had once eſcaped the hands of juſtice, but the rod was ſtill ſuſpended. His companions were ſtill in the habit of raiſing contributions, of which he ſhared an ample part, for the link which held them together was their joint intereſt, and he knew not that his former impriſonment was owing to one of them: but ſtill there was a poſſibility of a diſcovery, and his tranſports were indiſcribable, upon hearing that the whole poſſe had quitted not only Calabria and Italy, but Europe, owing to a daring robbery they had committed, attended with circumſtances of almoſt unexampled cruelty.

It was then thought convenient for Stephano to quit the old building for a time, and he accordingly aſſumed the profeſſion of a merchant, under the name of Schabraco di Mendozi, appearing wherever buſineſs or pleaſure convened ſociety, and this purpoſely to avoid ſuſpicion. But, as no one ſhewed any curioſity about him, he ſoon returned to his Calabrian ſhelter, where he continued to reſide amidſt the agonies of an unſatisfied revenge (which nothing but Sabrina's entire deſtruction could complete), and the hourly dread of a full diſcovery.

The appearance of Rinaldo at the maſquerade, and his ſubſequent viſit to Calabria, with his ſtriking reſemblance of Sabrina, rouſed every dormant terror; yet the idea of another murder added to that of the unhappy Leoni, was juſt then inſupportable; feelings which till then held no part in his boſom, and took the likeneſs of compaſſion, and ſaved Rinaldo from his fury; and, tolerably contented with the vow he had extorted from the amazed youth, he ſuffered him to eſcape. But, as Schabraco's buſineſs was to detect the bare poſſibility of danger, his chief employment was to watch Rinaldo, whoſe embarraſſed countenance, while thus ſcrutinized, encouraged ſuſpicions in Schabraco's guilty boſom, which nothing leſs than his death could ſatisfy.

It was then the buſineſs of that bad man to contrive the likelieſt methods to inſure his own ſafety; determining at the ſame time the innocent Sabrina ſhould be another victim to his infernal motives. No wonder, then, that, diſappointed in the very inſtant his deareſt purpoſes were about to be effected, the malevolence of his heart, unmollified by the danger of his ſituation, ſhould operate even to the haſtening of the awful moment.

It appeared, from his incoherent expreſſions relative to Sabrina, that it was her murder he alluded to when ſurprized by Rinaldo at Calabria. The youth now became convinced it was his lamented father's aſſaſſination which paſſed with ſuch horror through Schabraco's mind, forcing, as it were, thoſe obſcure hints that ſo much alarmed the youthful Piozzi; who likewiſe attributed to the wretched man himſelf the groans he had heard on that ſolemn night.

When Signora Leoni was cautiouſly informed of her beloved huſband's fate, her grief more than kept pace with her joy at finding in Rinaldo her ſon, and in part her deliverer. Languid from long confinement and the trials ſhe had met with, Happineſs, although poſſeſſed of ſo many unexpected bleſſings, ſeemed to reject her ſuit, and ſhe almoſt deſpaired of obtaining that fleeting good: but ſhe was reſigned and forgiving. To Durandor ſhe accorded a ready pardon, nor would hear of Schabraco's emmiſſaries in the Calabrian manſion being brought to juſtice: agreeably, therefore, to her wiſhes, they were ſuffered to depart, and the houſe with all its intricate, and ſubterranean apartments, totally deſtroyed. It was the chief deſire of her widowed heart to reſide with her ſon at Florence, where Signior Leoni's eſtates were ſituated. Count Piozzi had no choice as to place of abode, therefore readily accompanied the Signora to that noble city, where he ſaw Rinaldo Leoni (no more Piozzi) inveſted with the rich poſſeſſions of his murdered father, and took a melancholy pleaſure in ſoothing his unhappy ſiſter. Sabrina was thankful for his fraternal attention, but her chieſeſt conſolation aroſe from the hope of being ſoon re-united to the beloved huſband of her tendereſt affections. "I have reaſon," ſhe would ſay, "to know that trouble is the lot of humanity!——But I alſo know, that patience and reſignation will ſmooth the aſperities of that rugged path; and I truſt my ſubmiſſion will be acceptable to *Him*, who thus prepares his children for a bleſſed eternity."

Her conduct juſtified theſe ſentiments, and in a few months ſhe left a world (to her) ſo full of ſorrow, in the full aſſurance, that all her pious expectations would be verified; nor could the Count and his nephew mourn for her emancipation from griefs ſo complicated, ſo laſting, and (as to this earth) ſo irremediable.

The friendſhip of Mercutio now ſhone forth in its fulleſt radiance: he was the friend, the companion (and the conſoler in ſuch moments as would ſometimes occur) of Rinaldo and his invaluable uncle; proving, by his attention, that friendſhip is, indeed, the

True balm and rich ſweetner of life!

THE INHUMAN HUSBAND:

A TALE.

TURIN, the metropolis of Piedmont, the ancient court of the Dukes of Savoy, and the ordinary reſidence of his preſent Sardinian Majeſty, about the midſt of the laſt century, gave birth to the virtuous and beautiful, though unfortunate, Amelia. She was ſole heireſs to an opulent citizen, who owed his deſcent to one of the moſt conſiderable families in the whole principality, and was the darling of her aged parents, who had refuſed ſeveral very advantageous matches, which had been propoſed to them, as not being able to bear the thoughts of parting with their dear daughter, whoſe budding beauties attracted the eyes of all who ſaw her. But the importunities of Fabricio, a promiſing young nobleman of the firſt quality, were not to be reſiſted: and being accordingly eſpouſed to the incomparable lady, for the firſt three or four years, they lived in a perfect harmony, Fabricio expreſſing a moſt paſſionate fondneſs for the lovely Amelia; nor was ſhe backward in grateful returns: and indeed, barring a ſomewhat too warm inclination to gaming, Fabricio's morals and manner of proceeding ſeemed irreproachable.

He had, for ſeveral years before his marriage, conſtantly paſſed the carnival at Venice, where that feſtival is obſerved with much greater ſplendor and magnificence, than in any other part of Europe; nor was he known ever to have miſſed going thither about that time, where he generally ſtaid ſeven or eight weeks; yet Amelia never took the leaſt umbrage at his ſo doing, any farther than repining for the want of his company.

As he was maſter of a large fortune, gamed high, and was not always unfortunate, he made a very conſiderable figure, and his converſation was courted by many of the chief nobility of Venice, and others of the beſt faſhion.

Unhappily, a certain Senator, of a worthy character, though not very wealthy, became extremely fond of our young Piedmonteſe, and had contracted ſuch an intimacy with him, that he was never ſo eaſy, or well-pleaſed, as when he could get him to dine, or paſs the evening at his palace.

This hoſpitable nobleman had a daughter, a young lady of moſt exquiſite beauty and endowments, called Leonarda; with whom Fabricio (who had all along carefully concealed his being married) became every day more enamoured; and, as ſhe appeared in his eyes the moſt finiſhed beauty he had ever beheld, he ſoon found he was not maſter enough of himſelf to prevent his heart from falling a victim to her charms: inſomuch, that wholly regardleſs of the ſacred ties under which he was engaged, he entirely abandoned himſelf to his growing paſſion for the lovely Leonarda.

As for the young lady, her judgment was too penetrating not to perceive the flame ſhe had kindled in his breaſt; nor was it long before he had ſome reaſon to flatter himſelf, that he was not wholly indifferent to her.

He met with no ſevere checks, or repulſes, for the tender expreſſions he made to her; and it was with the greater pleaſure that ſhe admitted his addreſſes, and gave ear to what his amorous diſpoſition dictated, becauſe ſhe was very well aſſured of his being, by extraction, no ways inferior to herſelf, and poſſeſſed of a plentiful inheritance; little dreaming of the previous right marriage had given the virtuous Amelia, both to his perſon and affections; nor did he omit daily to give the moſt ſolemn aſſurances, both to herſelf, and her relations and acquaintances, of his paſſions for Leonarda, and his firm reſolution to devote himſelf to her lawful embraces; declaring, that nothing delayed the conſummation of his happineſs, but the unavoidable waiting till ſome certain affairs of the laſt importance, were ſettled, and brought to a concluſion.

In the mean while his own lady, uneasy and impatient at his unusual stay at Venice, incessantly plied him with pressing letters to return, expressing great apprehensions of some misfortune that had befallen him; having, as yet, no suspicion of his infidelity. She wrote in terms so passionately tender, that, had he been less prepossessed than he was, her letters could not possibly have failed of making a due impression on him.

His answers were kind, still feigning urgent business, that debarred him the happiness of her company; and in this manner he put her off for a twelvemonth; and it is probable, that he would never have thought of quitting Venice, where was the sole object of all his present vows, had not the impatient Amelia, inconsolable at so unkind an absence, made it her daily business to enquire of every one that came from thence, concerning his conduct, whereby she got information, from several credible persons, of what gave her mortal pangs.

Fabricio's love for his adored Leonarda was too vehement to suffer him to keep it a secret; and as his acquaintance in that city was, in a manner, universal, it was no difficult matter for her to learn the particulars of an amour, which was managed with so little precaution; especially, as it was usual with him to declare publicly, in all companies, that he designed to marry the lady to whom he made his addresses, and settle with her at Venice, as soon as ever the situation of his affairs would permit.

This news was such a shock to the injured Amelia, that it almost deprived her of her senses, and in the height of her resentment and despair, she writ a long letter to her faithless husband, reproaching him with his baseness, and solemnly protesting, That if he was not at Turin in ten days, she would infallibly be with him at Venice, in a very short time after, in order to disabuse the family he had imposed on, and put a stop to the course of so base and infamous a procedure as that to which he had abandoned himself, and which was an injury that she would never suffer.

[To be concluded in our next.]

EFFECTS OF EXTREME COLD.

WHEN some French mathematicians wintered at Torneo, in Lapland, the external air, when suddenly admitted into their rooms, converted the moisture of the air into whirls of snow; their breasts seemed to be rent when they breathed it, and the contact was intolerable to their bodies; and the aqueous parts of the spirits of wine, which had not been highly rectified, burst some of their thermometers.

Extreme cold often proves fatal to animal life: 7000 Swedes perished at once in attempting to pass the mountains which divide Norway from Sweden. In cases of extreme cold, the person attacked first feels himself extremely chilly and uneasy, he begins to turn listless, is unwilling to walk, or use the exercise necessary to keep him warm, and at last turns drowsy, sits down to refresh himself with sleep---but wakes no more. Dr. Solander, with some others, when at Terra del Fuego, having taken an excursion up the country, the cold was so intense as to kill one of the company: the Doctor, though he had warned his companions of the danger of sleeping in that situation, could not be prevented from making that dangerous experiment himself, and though he was awaked with all possible expedition, he was so much shrunk in bulk, that his shoes fell off his feet, and it was with the utmost difficulty he recovered.

In very severe frosts and very cold climates, rivers have been known to be frozen over with great rapidity. Dr. Goldsmith mentions having seen the Rhine frozen at one of its most precipitate cataracts, and the ice standing in glassy columns like a forest of large trees, the branches of which had been lopt away. So hard does the ice become in cold countries, that in 1740 a palace of ice was built at Petersburgh, after a very elegant model, and in just proportions of Augustin architecture. It was fifty-two feet long, and twenty feet high. The materials were quarried from the surface of the river Neva; and the whole stood glistening against the sun with a brilliancy almost equal to his own. To increase the wonder, six cannons and two bombs, all of the same materials, were planted before this extraordinary edifice; the cannon were three pounders, they were charged with gun-powder, and fired off; the ball of one pierced an oak plank two inches thick, at sixty paces distance, nor did the piece burst with the explosion.

MORCEAU. BE afraid of him who meets you with a friendly countenance, and, in the midst of a flattering salutation, avoids your direct open look.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

LINES SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF GENERAL WASHINGTON.

WRITTEN BY GEORGE PFEIFFER, M. D.

[Set to music, and sung in the Chapel at Natchez, on the 22d February, 1800]

HAIL, sainted spirit of unrivall'd worth!
Hail, glorious CHIEF, who gave to Freedom birth!
How did the heav'ns with joyful peals resound,
When thy death's tidings, roll'd the spheres around!
But ah! how diff'rent is the scene below,
Where loss of thee, has fill'd each heart with woe!
Ye muses, all your choicest incense bring,
And round his hallow'd tomb soft dirges sing,
Daughter of Heav'n, fair Freedom's genius weep;
And at his shrine unceasing vigils keep----
Let distant ages learn his matchless fame,
And unborn millions venerate his name.

YOUTH.

YOUTH, like the clear unruffled stream,
How gently glides thy course,
Pure as the sun's untainted beam,
And from as bright a source.

Thou fairest flow'r of nature's growth,
Rich gem of heavenly hue,
Bursting thy hidden beauties forth,
Like roses sweet to view---

Thy guiltless breast no passion knows;
No folly can entice,
Love only in thy bosom glows,
Untainted yet by vice.

Life's gilded maze to thee appears
As one unclouded ray,
Thy fancy forms revolving years,
In ever smiling May.

Blest eye how quick thy moments fly,
How soon thy joys are o'er;
When past in vain for thee we sigh,
Thy joys return no more.

ACADEMICUS.

VIRTUE.

TRANSLATED FROM HALLER.

VIRTUE, my friend, is not an empty name;
Its seed divine grows in our inmost hearts:
From God's OWN pow'r proceeds that lightning flame
Which fires high hills, and through the welkin darts.

Let the rash Atheist brave Heav'n's majesty;
By Vice, not Reason, such vain thoughts are held;
Men seek for doctrines which may set them free
From duties too constraining if fulfill'd.

Oh, no: it is not Pride which self-love gives,---
'Tis an intelligence by Heav'n bestow'd,
Which makes us clearly know that Virtue lives,
And seeks her native excellence in God.

To Vice, 'tis true, prosperity is given,
And Avarice grasps the riches of the earth;
Flattery surprises favors; but high Heav'n
Preserves those hearts where its own truth has birth.

Meek Piety contented, lives unknown,
Wisdom is valu'd by the stupid crowd
As, in those lands where science never shone,
Pearls, which unheeded all their glory shroud.

Virtue alone creates unfailing peace:
From Vice, repentance and disguise are born;
And glittering crowns the weary head oppress;
And glory fades e'er its prime flow'rs are worn.

O Virtue, in thyself thou bearest Heav'n!
My much-lov'd friend, if in this world below
Grief to the righteous heart is often giv'n,
Religion aids us to sustain the blow.

Pleasure and pain the sage suit equally:
Each state his native virtue grateful makes;
'Tis true he cannot fix his destiny,
But from Adversity he profit takes.

In his integrity sublimely bold,
He fears not that which weaker mortals dread;
With an unalter'd brow he could behold
The thunder-bolts descending on his head.

THE FORCE OF GRATITUDE.

THERE is a species of grateful remorse, which sometimes has been known to operate forcibly on the minds of the most hardened in imprudence. Towards the beginning of this century, an actor, celebrated for mimicry, was to have been employed by a comic author to take off the person, the manner, and the singularly awkward delivery of the celebrated Dr Woodward, whom it was intended to introduce on the stage in a laughable character. The mimic dressed himself as a countryman, and waited on the Doctor with a long catalogue of ailments, which he said attended on his wife. The physician heard, with amazement, diseases and pains, of the most opposite nature, repeated and redoubled on the wretched patient. For, since the actor's greatest wish was to keep Dr. Woodward to his company as long as possible, that he might make the more observations on his gestures, he loaded his poor imaginary spouse with every infirmity which had any probable chance of prolonging the interview. At length, being become completely master of his errand, he drew from his purse a guinea, and, with a scrape, made an uncouth offer of it. "Put up thy money, poor fellow," cried the Doctor, "put up thy money. Thou hast need of all thy cash, and all thy patience too, with such a bundle of diseases tied to thy back."

The actor returned to his employer, and recounted the whole conversation, with such true feeling of the physician's character, that the author screamed with approbation. His raptures were soon checked; for the mimic told him, with the emphasis of sensibility, that he would sooner die, than prostitute his talents to the rendering such genuine humanity a public laughing stock.

HINTS ON CONVERSATION.

TROUBLE not the company with your own private concerns, as you do not love to be troubled with those of others. Your's are as little to them, as their's are to you. You will need no other rule whereby to judge of this matter.

Contrive, but with dexterity and propriety, that each person may have an opportunity of discoursing of the subject with which he is best acquainted. He will be pleased, and you will be informed. By observing this rule, every one has it in his power to assist in rendering conversation agreeable; since, though he may not chuse or be qualified, to say much himself, he can propose questions to those who are able to answer them.

Avoid stories unless short, pointed, and quite A PROPOS. He who deals in them, says Swift, must either have a very large stock, or a good memory, or must often change his company. Some have a set of them strung together like onions; they take possession of the conversation by an early introduction of one; and then you must have the whole rope; and there is an end of every thing else, perhaps for that meeting, though you may have heard all twenty times before.

ORIENTAL APOLOGUE.

GOD, in his Divine Mercy, says Sadi, the philosopher, introduced a certain vicious man into a society of Religious, whose manners were pure and holy. Struck with their virtues, he quickly began to imitate them, to shake off all his former habits; in a word, to be a model of justice, of sobriety, of patience, of industry, and of benevolence. His good works were undeniable, but people imputed them to unworthy motives. They were always for judging of him by what he had been; not by what he was. Overwhelmed with sorrow, he poured fourth his tears into the bosom of an ancient Solitary, who was more just, as well as more humane, than the rest.

"O my son," said the old man to him, "return thanks to the Almighty, that thou art superior to thy reputation---Happy he, who can say, my enemies and my rivals stigmatize me for vices of which I am not guilty---If thou art good, what matters it to thee that men persecute, and even punish thee, as being one of the wicked?---Hast thou not, for thy comfort, two unerring testimonies of thy actions, God and thy Conscience?"

ANECDOTE.

IN one of the ships that returned to England from the West-Indies, with the sick troops, so many died every day as to continually employ several of the sailors in sewing them up in sacks and throwing them overboard. An Irishman being rather clumsy, ran the needle into the nose of one of the sick men, who instantly cried out, "I'm alive! I'm alive!" "Faith, that's nothing to me," replied the other, "you're DEAD upon the Purser's books."

SONNET TO FRIENDSHIP.

'OH thou! whose name too often is profan'd!
Whose charms, celeſtial! few have hearts to feel!
Unknown to folly---and by pride diſdain'd!
---To thy ſoft ſolace may my ſorrows ſteal!

Like the fair Moon, thy mild and genuine ray,
Thro' life's long ev'ning ſhall unclouded laſt;
While pleaſure's frail attachments fleet away
As fades the rainbow from the nothern blaſt!

'Tis thine, oh Nymph! with "balmy hands to bind"
The wounds inflicted in misfortune's ſtorm,
And blunt ſevere affliction's ſharpeſt dart!
---'Tis thy pure ſpirit warms my ANNA's mind,
Beams thro' the penſive ſoftneſs of her form,
And holds its altar---on her ſpotleſs heart.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1800.

Sunday morning about 7 o'clock, the dead body of a new born infant, was found wrapped up in an old petticoat, in Front-ſtreet, between Beekman and Burling-ſlips.

HUMANITY.

On Tueſday arrived at the Lazaretto, (Philadelphia) 118 black people, without the leaſt clothing, being taken on board the ſchooner Phebe, prize to the United States ſhip Ganges. Humane citizens are requeſted to ſend to the Health Office at the State Houſe, any kind of linen clothes for their accommodation, as well as to prevent the ſhock their decency will be expoſed to, by ſo many of both ſexes being thus expoſed naked.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.

The following diſtreſſing event took place at Stockbridge, on the morning of the the 20th ult. Sally Parker, daughter of Mr Benjamin Parker, about ten years of age, was riding on horſe-back upon a man's ſaddle, with her foot in the ſtirrup leather, and either attempting to diſmount, or being thrown off, her foot ſlipped between the ſtraps, and remaining fixed therein, her head and ſhoulders fell to the ground; the horſe at the ſame inſtant taking fright, ran with the greateſt ſpeed, in various directions, more than forty rods, notwithſtanding every exertion by thoſe preſent to ſtop him; the unfortunate girl, hanging by the foot, was dragged over logs, rocks, and whatever was in the way, and when taken out was entirely ſtripped of her clothes, her body moſt miſerably lacerated, and her ſkull fractured. While any ſigns of life remained, which was for about half an hour, the blood flowed profuſely from her mouth, but no appearance of ſenſe or voluntary motion. The feelings of the parents, who were witneſſes of the ſcene, can better be imagined than deſcribed.

Capt Sharp, of the Leiceſter Packet, arrived here on Tueſday, informs, that on the 13th June, in croſſing the Bay, he diſcovered a ſhip of the line in a very diſabled ſtate, accompanied by another ſhip of the line, and a frigate; and, on the firſt of July, ſpoke the ſhip Hope, 18 days from Liſbon, bound to Boſton. On the day of the Hope's ſailing, intelligence had been received at Liſbon, that an action had taken place between the Britiſh and combined fleets; the iſſue not known.

On Thurſday arrived the armed ſhip Providence, Capt. Adams, in 49 days from Barcelona, which place ſhe left on the 17th June. Capt Adams reports that the ſiege of Genoa was certainly raiſed; that the Republican troops were generally ſucceſsful in Italy; and that there was no poſitive account at Barcelona of the French fleet having ſailed, though it was rumored that part of the French fleet had put to ſea. He heard nothing of any engagement.

On the 20th June (three days after ſailing) ſpoke the Sea-Horſe Britiſh frigate, who had parted the day before from a fleet of tranſports, having on board Sir Ralph Abercombe, and ſeveral other grand officers.

On the 2d July, on his paſſage through the Straits, Capt. Adams ſaw a fleet of 10 or 12 ſail at ſome diſtance ſtanding for the Gut, which he ſuppoſes were Britiſh ſhips of war.

A few days ago Capt. Adams fell in with a Britiſh ſloop of war of 24 guns, who ordered him for Halifax; but he had the OBSTINACY to refuſe complying with the order, and was very civilly permitted to proceed on his paſſage without interruption.

LATEST NEWS.

By the Britiſh Packet, Earl of Leiceſter, arrived at this port laſt Tueſday.

At Paris, on the 1ſt of June, information had been received that the advanced poſts of Maſſena reached to Gavi and Voltri: it was preſumed, therefore, the blockade of Genoa was raiſed. The General procured in a ſucceſsful ſortie proviſions for 30 days.

The Engliſh government on the 10th June received diſpatches from Lord Keith, which ſtate the ſurrender of Savona on the 13th May in conſequence of famine.

A very ſerious miſunderſtanding has taken place between the courts of Great Britain and Ruſſia, the conſequence of which it is impoſſible at preſent to foreſee. Two meſſengers arrived at London on the 6th June, with diſpatches from Lord Whitworth, the Engliſh Ambaſſador at Peterſburgh, who, it is underſtood, is preparing to quit the Imperial Capital; and with his return to England will probably terminate that cloſe friendſhip and cordiality, from which ſuch ſignal advantages to the coalition were naturally expected to reſult. Captain Sir Home Popham, who ſome time ſince went to Ruſſia on a miſſion from his government, to inſpect the Imperial troops then deſtined to co-operate with the Britiſh army in ſome new expedition, arrived in London with the two meſſengers. The political intercourſe between Ruſſia and England, which had been interrupted, will, it is thought, be returned, though with little proſpect of reſtoring the former intimate connection. Meanwhile it is generally believed that the French government are uſing every effort to conciliate the Emperor Paul, and to make peace with him, under the meditation of the King of Pruſſia.

It was rumored in London on the 9th May, that General Maitland had landed 7000 men on the coaſt of Quiberon, who had been joined by a numerous body of royaliſts, formerly the adherents of Georges, the Chouan Chief, who in the month preceding had rallied his friends, having failed from England for the expreſs purpoſe.

We find the following article under the head of

"CONSTANTINOPLE, April 8.

"It is now fully confirmed that the war has commenced in Egypt. As impediments had been thrown into the way of the French to prevent their departure, otherwiſe than becoming priſoners of war, General Kleber had recourſe to arms, and joined by the diſcontented Cophts and Arabs, attacked the camp of the Grand Vizier, and drove him to Gaza, with a loſs of upwards of 20,000 men. The day before yeſterday, the firſt diviſion of the Turkiſh fleet ſailed from Conſtantinople, and was followed by the remainder this day, under the command of the Captain Pacha. The whole ſquadron conſiſts of 11 ſail of the line, among which is one of 110 guns, and 7 frigates. It is deſtined for Alexandria, where it will be joined by an Engliſh ſquadron. Lord Elgin has had another conference with the Turkiſh Miniſtry, and alſo with the Captain Pacha, previous to the ſailing of the fleet."

ULM, May 23.

Yeſterday was a warm day. In the evening of the 21ſt the French had withdrawn from the Alch and the Blanthal, near the village of of Erbach (ſix miles from Ulm), acroſs the Danube, afterwards deſtroying the bridge, but leaving a detachment to guard that poſt. Yeſterday the Arch Duke Ferdinand advanced, cauſed the bridge acroſs the Danube to be reſtored, in ſpite of the enemy's fire, croſſed the Danube, and carried at the point of the bayonet the village of Dolmeſingen, occupied by the enemy with 7 pieces of cannon. Meanwhile the French were reinforced, and fired upon the village with grape-ſhot and granadoes, forcing the Auſtrians to evacuate it, and to re-croſs the Danube. This happened at ten o'clock in the evening. On both ſides the loſs amounted to about 2000 men killed and wounded, and a number of horſes. At Dolmenſingen the Auſtrians took a French hoſpital. In this engagement the Prince of Hohenlohe-Bartenſtein, Captain of the Meſzarons huſſars, had the misfortune of having his leg ſhattered by a ſhot, juſt below the knee, which was to have been amputated this day, but could not be effected, as he was extremely weak. The Prince is only 20 years old.

THE requeſt of M R. was ſtrictly complied with, but finding no call, reſumed the poſſeſſion of it at 10. I. L. ſolicits the favor of an explicit note---Would be extremely proud of an interview.

COURT of HYMEN.

SOUND to *MARRIAGE*, ſound the ſtrain,
Long may *LOVE* and *MARRIAGE* reign;
The ſupremeſt bliſs in life
Is a kind----a virtuous WIFE.

MARRIED

On Tueſday evening laſt, at White Plains, Doctor BREWSTER, in his 76th year, to Miſs EMMA MERRITT, in her 29th year, after 10 years courtſhip.

MORTALITY.

Think, Mortals! what it is to die!

Died at the great bend of Suſquehanna, Mr. TIMOTHY HARRISON, formerly of Philadelphia, Type Founder. He had blown into the muzzle of a gun which he held in his hand, and thinking it unloaded, handed it to a young lady, deſiring her to take aim and fire: after ſome perſuaſion ſhe did ſo, and a buck ſhot (with which contrary to expectation it was charged) entered his brain, and he inſtantly expired.

SLEEP

IS a ſtate in which part of life is paſſed by every animal; no one hath yet been diſcovered whoſe exiſtence is not varied with intervals of this ſtate of inſenſibility; the largeſt as well as the moſt minute, the buſy as well as the idle; the ferocious as well as the gentle are all thus chained down at times, in irreſiſtable ſtupefaction---Sleep is even held by ſome philoſophers to be extended over the vegetable world as well as the animal creation. Yet its efficient or final cauſe, and how the benefits are derived to the animal from this alternate ſuſpenſion of its active powers, have not yet been aſcertained. But whatever difficulties the theory may preſent, the practice will be little influenced thereby; generally once in twenty-four hours, the different reaſoners upon its principles will give way to its effects, and lie down overpowered by the gentle influence which reduces all ranks to an equality; the high the low; the rich the poor; the gay the gloomy; the witty the dull; the facetious the moroſe; the moderate and the zealous politician; the republican and ariſtocrat, are here reduced to one common level. The proportion of time given to ſleep is in ſome caſes more, in others leſs; but upon an average I believe mankind ſleep about one third of their lives if not more.

FRENEAU'S POEMS.

For ſale at John Harriſson's Book Store, No. 3 Peck-ſlip,

POEMS,
ON SEVERAL OCCASIONS.
BY
PHILIP FRENEAU.

A new edition, reviſed and corrected by the Author; including a conſiderable number of pieces never before publiſhed.

For ſale by John Harriſon, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

LOUISA, THE LOVELY ORPHAN;
Or the Cottage on the Moor.
BY MRS. HELME.

FLOWERS OF MODERN TRAVELS,
Being
Elegant, entertaining and inſtructive Extracts from the works of the moſt celebrated Travellers.

JACHIN *and* BOAZ:
OR,
AN AUTHENTIC KEY TO THE DOOR
OF
Free Maſonry,
BOTH ANCIENT AND MODERN.

A NEW TREATISE
ON ASTRONOMY AND PHYSIC,
By Dr. JOSEPH YOUNG, M. D.
New-York.

COURT of APOLLO.

HERBERT's ADDRESS TO HIS MIND.

I'VE hail'd the sun's uprising ray,
From Thetis' fresh embrace;
And mark'd from some commanding scite,
His ruddy setting face:
I've seen and heard the lark ascend
On never weary'd wing,
And, lost in light and azure blue,
His matin carols sing;
But swift the fleeting minutes flew,
As transient bliss, from me;
And left, still longing MIND OF MINE,
No lasting joy for thee!

I've seen the mower with his scythe,
The milk-maid with her pail,
The sun-burnt sea-boy singing blithe,
And Cudden wield his flail;
Have paths of solitude explor'd,
The woods and wilds among;
Have realiz'd the poet's dream,
His most romantic song;
Yet said, with Solomon the sage,
"All, all is vanity!"
For poor bewilder'd MIND OF MINE,
What was it all thee?

I've found in idle dreams delight,
And revell'd in my sleep;
But morn hath all my joys dispers'd,
And I have wak'd to weep
From ev'ry fleeting scene I've found,
That hope but waits on fear;
And transport, if it comes perchance,
Comes usher'd by a tear!
Collecting thus from all I've seen,
And what I daily see,
Poor, disappointed MIND OF MINE,
There is no joy for thee!

With wine and all its gay delights,
Full often have I sported;
Nor hath the eye of beauty pass'd
Me, slighted or uncourted;
But soon the madd'ning fumes would quit
The poor bewilder'd brain;
And oft the female bosom prov'd
All insincere as vain;
Determin'd then, I left the glass,
And from love's fetters free:
But, poor enamour'd MIND OF MINE,
'Twas no relief to thee!

The busy hum of men have I
Both heard and duly noted;
Have seen excelling worth cuff'd down,
And ignorance promoted;
The world's great whirligig go round,
Its various tricks and fancies;
And changeful life's large lott'ry drawn,
Its prizes, blanks, and chances;
But such a motley tissue all
Of chequer'd grief and glee,
That, poor o'erweening MIND OF MINE,
What was it all thee?

False friendships I have cause to rue,
Affections unreturn'd;
For whom my life I held as nought,
For whom my bosom burn'd;
Deceit and envy play a game
With unsuspected honor,
And bring, by many a shuffling trick,
Suspicion strait upon her;
If such the sum of what I've seen,
And what I daily see,
Where, where then, restless MIND OF MINE,
Can there be joy for thee?

ANECDOTE.

AS a thief was going to the gallows out of the town near Norwich, many of the boys ran to see the execution; which he seeing, called to them, saying, "Boys, you need not make so much haste, for there will be no sport till I come."

MORALIST.

RELIGION! thou the soul of happiness!
YOUNG.

A SENTIMENT more just and correct than the above was never uttered. Men in the most exalted stations have acknowledged it. I have quoted it with a view to introduce the two following illustrious examples. Philip III. of Spain, seriously reflecting upon the life he had lived, upon his death bed, exclaimed, "Ah! how happy should I now be, had I spent those twenty-three years that I have held my kingdom, in a retirement!" adding, to his confessor, "my concern is for my soul not for my body."

Sir John Mason, privy counsellor to Henry VIII. upon his death bed, deliverered himself to those about him as follows---"I have seen five princes, and have been privy counsellor to four; I have seen the most remarkable things in foreign parts, and have been present at most state transactions for thirty years together; and have learned this, after so many years experience, that seriousness is the greatest wisdom, and a good conscience the best estate. Were I to live my life over again, I would change the court for a cloister; my privy counsellor's bustles for an hermit's retirement; and the whole life I have lived in the palace, for one hour's enjoyment of God in the chapel:---all things else forsake me, but my God, my duty, and my prayer." How often are the poor, possessing only the necessaries of life, and the blessing of God with them, contented and happy, whilst the gay and voluptuous, rioting in all the luxuries of affluence, are unsatisfied and discontented in life, and in death most miserable.

"They talk themselves to something like belief,
"That all earth's joys are their's; as Athen's fool
"Grian'd from the port on every sail his own,
"They grin; but wherefore, and how long they laugh?
"Half ignorance their mirth; and half a lie;
"To cheat the world and cheat themselves they smile."

LIME.

THE best Rhode-Island LIME for sale, at any time, and at the cheapest rate, by the quantity, or measure, as usual, in the cellar of the old Flour Store,

No. 49 BARCLAY-STREET.

As a medicine, too much cannot be said in commendation of it. Mix it with hog's lard, in such proportions as will be directed, and it will make the celebrated Scotch Ointment. Put it in water, and it will make drops, which will cure coughs, colds, wheezings, shortness of breath, consumptions, &c &c. The public are most respectfully informed, that for their better accommodation, the price is reduced from ten to eight shillings per bushel. As it far exceeds any thing ever invented, for the cure of damp and musty cellars, foul gutters, and infectious sinks, it is greatly to be lamented that the citizens do not make a more frequent use of it for these purposes.

NB At the corner of the house is an image, representing a man white-washing; and, as children and servants have frequently mistaken or forgot their direction, it is hoped that this new and singular sign will, for the future, prove a leading mark. August 2, 14 tf

NOTICE

IS hereby given to the public, that the subscribers have taken the FERRY from Long-Island to Catharine-Slip, (commonly called the NEW FERRY)---And whereas it has been very much neglected heretofore, the public may now rely on the strictest attention on both sides, by

STANTON and WATERBERRY.

New-York, May 10. 02 tf

WANTED,

A Journeyman Cabinet Maker, and an Apprentice to the Cabinet Making Business---Enquire of A. Anderson, no 50 Beekman-street, who has for sale, a general assortment of the most Fashionable Furniture. 87 tf

MINIATURE PAINTING.

MR. PARISEN respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen, that, from his late improvement in that art and the great success he has had in the likenesses he has lately taken, he will engage to draw the most perfect likeness, and finely painted in miniature. Should any of his pictures not prove properly satisfactory in regard to the likenesses or painting, Mr. P. will request no compensation for his trouble.------Profiles, and all kinds of hair devices, neatly executed. No. 258 William-street, 94 tf

ERUPTIONS and HUMORS on the FACE and SKIN

PARTICULARLY

Pimples, Blotches, Tetters, Ring-worms, Tan, Sun-burns, Freckles, Shingles, Scorbutic and Cutaneous Eruptions of every description, Prickly-Heat, Redness of the Nose, Arms, &c. &c. are effectually and speedily cured by

DR. CHURCH's GENUINE VEGETABLE LOTION.

This Lotion is excelled by no other in the world It has been administered by the proprietor for several years in Europe and America with the greatest success By the simple application of this fluid, night and morning, it will remove the most rancorous and alarming Scurvy in the Face. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful, and possesses all the good qualities of the most celebrated cosmetics, without any of their doubtful effects. It is therefore recommended as a certain and efficacious remedy, and a valuable and almost indispensable appendage to the toilet, infinitely superior to the common trash---Cream drawn from Violets and Milk from Roses! ! ! Suffice it however to say it has been administred to MANY THOUSANDS in the United States and West-Indies with the greatest and most unparalleled success, and without even a single complaint of its inefficacy.

Price---Half-Pints, 75 Cents---Pints, 1 dollar and 25 Cents.

Prepared and sold by the inventor and sole proprietor, Dr James Church, at his dispensary, no. 137 Front-Street, and by his appointment, at the General Intelligence Office, no. 81 William-street.

Mrs. SAUNDERS

Has removed her MILINARY from No. 13 to No. 121 William-street, (the house lately occupied by Mr Benjamin I. Moore) where her customers and others may be supplied as usual, with the following articles, on the lowest terms, viz. Straw Trimmings, Silk and Cotton Gimps and Trimmings, Frogs and Rosets for Ladies Gowns, Silk and Cotton Girdles for the waist---with a general assortment of Milinary as usual. NB. Two or three Apprentices wanted to the above business. May 3. tf

GEORGE BUCKMASTER,

BOAT BUILDER,

No. 191, Cherry-street, opposite the Hay Scales, Ship Yards, New-York,

INFORMS his friends, that he has removed his Boat shop from Water-street to the above situation, where he has a number of Boats completed of almost every dimention, and on terms as low as any in New-York.

NB. Sweeps and Oars of all sizes.

JOHN WESSELLS,

LOOKING GLASS FRAME MAKER,

No. 12 Barclay-street, near the Roman Chapel,

Has for sale, an assortment of the most fashionable Looking Glasses, with mahogany frames, which he will sell on the most reasonable terms April 5, 1800. 97 1y

Sold at No 3 Peck-Slip, by APPOINTMENT,

The True and Genuine

Dr. ANDERSON's

Famous Scots Pills.

A MORNING SCHOOL,

FROM 6 till 8, A. M. where YOUNG LADIES who wish to improve in Reading, English Grammar, Elocution, Writing, Arithmetic, the Elements of Astronomy and Geography, the use of the Globes and Maps, will have the strictest attention paid to their instruction, by the subscriber, at his Seminary for Young Ladies, no. 91 Beekman-street. GAD ELY.

JUST PUBLISHED,

and for sale by J. Harrisson, No 3 Peck-Slip,

THE FIRST VOLUME OF

POEMS,

BY

SAMUEL LOW.

☞ The second volume is now in the press.

FILTERING STONES.

A pair of the best quality, extremely useful at sea, for purifying and cooling water, for sale, enquire at this office.

Printed and Published by

JOHN HARRISSON,

No. 3 Peck-Slip.